

# Norwich Bulletin and Courier

115 YEARS OLD.

Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter. Telephone Office, 440. Bulletin Editorial Room, 25-2. Bulletin Job Office, 25-4. Willamette Office, Room 3 Murray Building. Telephone 218.

Norwich, Friday, Aug. 25, 1911.

## The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 2,000 of the 4,033 houses in Norwich, and read by nearly three per cent. of the people. In Willamette it is delivered to over 900 houses, in Putnam and Danbury to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

**CIRCULATION**

1901, average	4,419
1905, average	5,920
Week ending August 19	8,175

## THE CAMP MEETINGS.

The camp meetings are in full force in all parts of the country and the woods are ringing with praise and prayer. The most celebrated camp meeting grounds have become famous summer resorts, and they are healthful and refined social centers for all the summer months. In fact, many of them have become so popular that the meeting which was the cause of their establishment now only appears to be the star-incident of the season.

## NOT PROFITABLE.

The flying tournaments in different parts of the country are not proving profitable to the promoters; and as aeroplaning becomes more and more common they are likely to show greater decline. It is announced that the loss at the recent Chicago meet will amount to nearly \$50,000 in spite of the fact that it was witnessed by a million or two of persons, only a comparatively small proportion of whom found it necessary to purchase tickets.

The Harvard-Boston meet last year had a deficit of something like \$18,000. This year prizes amounting to \$50,000 are offered to attract the most successful flyers in the world. Since the flyers can be seen far and near it is difficult to collect gate admissions; and it is not likely the second Boston experiment will show any better results than the first.

## PRESIDENT TAFT'S NEXT TRIP.

There is no doubt President Taft loves travel and adventure or that he values properly the presenting of one's own cause to the people. He is going to leave the White House in the fall of 1911, and he is likely to visit the most interesting parts of the world.

It is announced that the president will make a tour of 13,000 miles, visit thirty-three states and deliver 200 speeches. Six weeks will be given to the discussion of the policies which have been most prominently before the public attention in the last few months.

President Taft is no quitter; and he does not hesitate to meet his opponents and to knock down the political barriers they raise in different sections of the country.

The president knows that the tariff bills of the extraordinary session were all policies. They were loosely drawn, meaningless, and when analyzed by experts found to promise no relief in reduction of prices. Their authors did not intend to lower the costs of living, but to lower the standing of the president before the people.

The president has no apologies to make to Congress, no qualified statements for the insurgents. He is going west to tell the truth to the people about the tariff, and it is safe to bet that he will win.

The Canadian opponents of reciprocity are proclaiming that the democratic party is coming to power and will take down all tariff fences. That's the reason it will be defeated in 1912.

## AFRAID THEY'LL STRENGTHEN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The Ottawa Citizen is advising the voters of Canada against the ratification of the treaty of reciprocity, because they will by such action give strength to the republican party. "The best way for Canadians to make up their minds how they will vote on reciprocity in a few weeks hence is to keep their attention fixed upon the progress of political events in the United States."

"The Washington despatches to The Herald state that the deadlock between the presidential campaign and the democratic tariff revisionists will temporarily conclude next week, but on the first Monday in December (after the Canadian elections) the fight will be resumed with a fierceness that will excite everything in recent years."

"Party lines will be drawn tightly, and in making the issues upon which the presidential campaign of 1912 will be fought, the skirmishes of the present session will be all but forgotten. And if President Taft can succeed in committing Canada to reciprocity in the meantime, his position and that of the republican party will be greatly strengthened. It is even predicted that the president will then lead a tariff revision scheme that will take the wind out of the sails of the democrats, but in the meantime Canada may have forfeited any benefit that would naturally result to us by a general lowering of the American tariff."

"The obviously prudent course for Canada is not to allow itself to be made a catspaw by President Taft but to stand aloof until the George Washington of the democratic party have gotten through revising the tariff cherry tree with their little hatchets."

"The Vermont goes through just such discouraging experiences as that at every session of the legislature. There are still denunciations that strive to defeat reform by appealing to the small-town prejudice, and there are still ignorant men, that believe they are right."

"If this is, indeed, a popular government, if it is truly a 'government of the people, by the people, for the people' it would be a government controlled by the majority of the people that live under it."

"No matter whether they live in one town or one hundred. Towns vote in Vermont, not human beings. Is this the republican form of government guaranteed by the constitution of the United States?"

"Some day this proposition will come home to roost and we shall have a political revolution.—St. Albans Messenger."

"This measure is not made an end of—the workingmen will not let the issue die. President Roosevelt called attention to the fact that in this America was behind England and other foreign governments. She will not lag behind long. It should have passed—party promises should have been honored. If present parties do not do it, a new party is likely to."

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The fly may carry debt to the breakfast table on his feet; but he usually carries it off again. Happy thought for today: Sound advice is just as good if it is not given through a megaphone.

When the insurgents got up against the president, the truth dawned upon them that it was time to go home. Secretary Wilson may be right in calling Dr. Wiley sensitive; and he might have said he was sensible without lying.

When an umbrella was found in the stomach of a shark the other day, it was rather surprising no one was found beneath it.

Vermont annually holds a school for health officers; and there are indications such an institution would do no harm in Connecticut.

Mount Mansfield in the Green mountains has had a thousand visitors to its peak this summer, so it is not such a very lonesome place.

## THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

### DULL TRADE

"Neglect of the teeth, madam, is responsible for much of the suffering and humiliation that elderly people undergo," said the agent. "When a woman is well stricken in years she wonders why people don't love and caress her as they did when she was a blushing damsel. If she would look at her teeth in the mirror she would understand. How can anybody love a woman if she has teeth like a horse? I care not how many womanly virtues she may possess, if her mouth is full of rotten fangs people can't be infatuated with her. Now, I dare say, madam, that you often complain of a bad taste in the mouth on the part of your own children. They don't like to be kissed by reminding you that your teeth are pearly and decayed."

"Well, land o' salamanders!" cried Mrs. Curfew, indignantly. "So I have lived to be told at my own door that I have teeth like a horse, and that my own children have no use for me! Now, sir, you disperse at once, before I knock your husband and tell the dog what you've been saying to me! The idea! I thought the limit had been reached when an agent came to this door and accused me of wearing chin whiskers, but there seem to be no lengths such people won't go to, taking it for granted that my husband is not on the premises and that I can't use a shotgun myself. I don't see what the world is coming to when a lady must be told by a salesman to get her teeth cleaned by a specialist, and a crisscross to the neighborhood, and especially when everybody in the neighborhood knows I have remarkably fine teeth for a woman of my years. My daughters are always wishing they had such teeth as mine."

"My married daughter was in for a couple of days last week to visit me, and she had her little girl along. That little girl is only 12 years old, and she's the dead image of me, except that she's always in agony and screaming at the top of her voice from one cause or another. One day she stings a just punishment for him—and he peters out."

"Something, then, of an argumentative nature goes best there now." "Yes, but seasoned with a little cuff. I haven't been able to dispense with cuff altogether. Breaking a constituency of a taste for cuff is like breaking an old top of his taste for booze. It's slow work."

"Don't forget upon your return home to play the party the exchange statesman. Remember, your labors here have been extremely taxing. Sleep late. Seek the shade on your way down town. Work a bit at the office and decline one or two small fees on the ground that you are hardly equal to a case in court at present. Play the game."

"About when should I begin to appear as my old, vigorous self again?" "Toward the close of September. Come around slowly and gradually, the boys what you can do when in fettle in the old line again. Play the game. For some of us, there's millions in it."—Washington Star.

## A TURTLE STORY.

This One Had a Surprising Fondness for Musk Melons. In the spring of 1909, David Williams, a visitor from Japan, and a Mr. Pelton, in the Penfield Hill district, Portland, planted a large patch of musk melons. With great diligence he worked over the melons, and for his reward as nice a bed of melons that ever grew were found. All went well until one day when he visited his garden he found his melons had disappeared. He decided to watch and watch he waited until the melons had been eaten. He was rewarded for his vigilance by finding a good sized turtle devouring one of his finest melons. Mr. Williams took the turtle to his home and carried the intruder about one-half mile from the melon patch. The year 1910 brought another excellent crop and again they disappeared mysteriously. This time the search was renewed and Mr. Turtle, the same one as of old, was found at his old tricks again. This time some extra trouble was taken to dispose of the turtle when it was found five miles away by Arvid Olson, the hired man on the Pelton farm, who felt sure that the turtle would surely lose track of the melons and return. Not so, thought Mr. Turtle, for the melon patch planted in the same spot in 1911 was just as attractive to him and he was found enjoying the fruit as in the two years previous. The initials and date were looked for and found. This made three successive years that the turtle had returned. Some visitors at the farm this time took the turtle in another direction, three miles distant, and again it was found with great interest to note if next year Mr. Turtle will again be seized with wanderlust and land in Mr. Williams' melon patch.

## NEW JERSEY REGISTRATIONS.

Agent at New Haven for Convenience of Connecticut Motorists. Charles M. Robinson of New Haven, has been constituted an agent of the road department of New Jersey for the state of Connecticut. Mr. Robinson is duly qualified to issue both the Connecticut and New Jersey motor vehicle registrations in Connecticut that are to be driven over the New Jersey roads. Until recently it has been necessary for people in this part of Connecticut to either procure these registrations in New York or at some point of entrance in New Jersey. There was an agency in Hartford, but to people in this section of the state the service of that branch is of no convenience. Mr. Robinson has been appointed local agent at New Haven for the convenience of the motorists of western Connecticut. Some time next week, Edward Johnson, chief inspector of the highway department of New Jersey, will call upon Mr. Robinson and the full details of the arrangement will be completed and the licenses be deposited there for issuance to Connecticut motorists.

## HERE IT IS AT LAST.

Sea Serpent, Missing All Summer, Is a Little Late in Arriving. A despatch from Lake Waramaug, New Preston, to the Winsted Citizen, says: "The great serpent of Lake Waramaug, after years of retirement in gloomy fastnesses that overlook the lake, has again appeared among the haunts of men. Berkeley Morgan, whose place is the Mecca of local fishermen, says that the monster was twice seen last week. It was first seen on Sunday fishing trip August 8, and was started by seeing a hideous, immense head rise from the water a few rods away and gaze at them reproachfully. The head belonged to a gigantic serpent, and the neck was as large as the head of a calf. Three times the head emerged from the water and then was seen no more. Later in the week Mr. Morgan was washing a boat by the lakeside when he heard a splashing in the water to the northward, but turned too late to see anything but a wide circle of eddying ripples, though two girls from the Loomerick hotel had caught a glimpse of an enormous serpent's head."

Chief Waramaug, for whom the lake is named, must have been an ardent fisherman for Waramaug means himself wit has been, and another day she perishes herself with a cast and last summer I gave her a fox terrier pup as a birthday present and she immediately bit herself with it, and so my daughter has to be sending for the doctor all the time, and he never charges less than \$1 a visit, so it does seem impossible to save money under such circumstances."

"Well, what was I talking about? Oh, yes, the little girl came with her mother, and I did hope she wouldn't fall in to the clarn or hurt herself in any way, and I gave her some candy, little girls being fond of candy, especially when it has nuts in it. She ate one small piece and then she began screaming with the toothache, and I never did see a child in such misery. The horse was full of neighbors, and every one brought a different remedy, and when the child was quieted I told them I never had toothache in my life and they were all astonished. They said they never saw such magnitude of teeth as mine and they thought there was a lesson for everybody in the fact that a lady of my years had sound teeth. While a little girl 7 or 10 years old had to take oil of cloves and cresote and other deadly drugs before she would stop screaming and go to bed."

"I am not proud woman, by any means, but I do take pride in my teeth, which are white as the driven snow, and perfectly sound in wind and limb, and I feel insulted when a stranger with a receding chin comes to my door and tells me I have teeth like a horse, and it's well for you I have no kettle of boiling water on the stove at this writing. So you don't need to waste any time by trying to see a new denture invented by the chief blot-washer at Blenheim palace, and I'd advise you, when you call upon a neighbor, to make a remark or two about your odoriferous comparisons. I see my husband coming across the street, and if you wish you'll go at once!"—Chicago News.

"Good Fishing Place," and no doubt his canoe often glided over these peaceful waters. People who hold the pagan belief of transmigration of souls might fancy that the old chief's spirit, which left its earthly dwelling 175 years ago, occasionally revisits the scenes he lived in the form of this great reptile, whose entire length has never been viewed by man.

There are records of its appearing three times in former years. Sherman S. Green estimates that he once saw about 18 feet of its huge body, part of its tail being visible at the water's edge. The late Nicholas Staub saw about a dozen feet of its tail disappearing into Ash swamp and two boarders were much frightened by a strange, immense creature which they saw coming out of the water north of the Carter house.

## WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SARGE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Grand Jury fails to indict faith healer. Arrested in New York for illegal practice of medicine. New York, Aug. 24.—The grand jury this afternoon refused to return an indictment against Wentworth Byron Winslow, the so-called faith healer, who was arrested last May on a charge of illegal practice of medicine. Winslow was arrested on the complaint of an investigator for the county medical society, who accused him of practicing medicine without a license. The defendant was brought before Magistrate Korochoan, who, after various examinations in the case, finally held Winslow in \$500 bail for the action of the grand jury.

Largest battleship to be launched Saturday. The Rivadavia, built for the Argentine Republic, at Quincy. Quincy, Mass., Aug. 23.—In celebration of the anniversary of the independence of the Argentine republic, officials of that country came to the Fore River Shipbuilding company's yard in this city on May 25, 1910, and watched the launching of a battleship destined, with a sister ship, not only to take the lead in the Argentine navy, but to exceed in size and armament all other battleships yet built or projected. On Saturday next the wife of the Argentine minister to the United States will christen this super-dreadnought, the Rivadavia, and she will slide into the waters of Fore river.

Australians still leech the world as tea drinkers. Mothers of Skin Tortured and Disfigured Children! You should know that a warm bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment will, in most cases, bring immediate relief, the little sufferers will sleep, tired, fretted mothers will rest, and peace will fall on distracted households.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a postal "Cuticura" Dept. 128, Boston, will send liberal samples of each, with 32-p. booklet on the skin.

These little plays were written for children, who like to imagine themselves living with their favorite characters in forests, in palaces, or in fairy land. The sixteen plays contained in the volume are equally suitable for either reading or acting, and are adapted to pupils in the third, fourth and fifth year grades. The plays included are, for the most part, based upon the popular nursery tales known to every child, such as Little Red Riding Hood, The Three Bears, Cinderella, Hansel and Gretel, The Gingerbread Man, etc. They are written in a style which will make them as attractive to children as to adults, and they are adapted to the purpose of supplementary reading.

The numerous illustrations show the actors and actions of the plays, and add to the interest of the book.

NEW BOOKS. Dramatic Reader for Lower Grades. By Florence Holbrook, author of "Round the Year in Myth and Song, etc." Cloth 12mo, 192 pages, with illustrations. American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago. Price 40 cents.

Clean Up Sale. ...OF... Odds and Ends. 1 LOT Children's Shoes, Youths' Tennis Shoes, and Ladies' White Canvas Oxford Ties, small sizes only. Clean-up Price 39c. 1 LOT Ladies' Kid and Patent Leather Oxford Ties, sizes 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2 and 4, B and C wide only. Clean-up Price 50c. 1 LOT Ladies' Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Russia Calf Oxfords, also Kid Tip Juliettes with Rubber Heels. Clean-up Price 38c. 1 LOT Ladies' Gun Metal and Patent Leather Pumps with ankle straps. Clean-up Price 39c.

No Exchanges or Taken Out on Return.

THE GEO. W. KIES CO.

## BREED THEATRE

FEATURE PICTURE. "It Happened in the West" MISS ETHEL LAWS, Soprano.

## AUDITORIUM

USUAL TIME USUAL PRICES

Vaudeville and Motion Pictures Today

THE GEERS SENSATIONAL-NOVELTY AERIAL-ARTISTS AND OTHERS

## GET THE HABIT

...OF... Attending the New London County Fair

...AND... Grand Carnival of the Central Labor Union

At NORWICH, CONN.

Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th

More and Better Special Attractions than ever before

MOTOR CYCLE RACES

Each Day as follows:

Monday, Sept. 4th

10-Mile Open Race for Motor Cycles

Tuesday, Sept. 5th

5-Mile Race for Single Cylinder Motor Cycles

Wednesday, Sept. 5th

5-Mile Race for Two-Cylinder Motor Cycles

50 CUBIC INCH OR UNDER

Entries for Motor Cycle Races to be made with C. V. Pendleton, Jr., No. 10 Broadway.

Champion 100 Feet High Diver of America.

MANY OTHER STAGE ATTRACTIONS.

The Best of Horse Racing and Band Concert Each Day.

THEODORE W. YERRINGTON, Secretary.

Office with A. D. Lathrop, President.

## NOTICE

Change In Bank Hours

On and after August 1st, 1911, the Jewett City Savings Bank of Jewett City, Conn., will be open every business day (except Saturdays) from 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m., closing Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

FRANK E. ROBINSON, Treasurer.

P. C. GEER TUNER

122 Prospect St., Tel. 511. Norwich, Ct.

IF YOU WANT A FIRST CLASS PIANO, get a SHONINGER through WHITE, THE TUNER, 45 South A St., Yastville.